

EXHIBIT H

**IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
NORTHERN DISTRICT OF ILLINOIS
DIVISION**

Cesar Gomez-Maldonado,)	
)	
Plaintiff,)	
)	
vs.)	
)	
M. YVONNE EVANS, Chief of the)	
Juvenile and Family Residential)	No.
Management Unit of the Detention and)	
Removal Operations for the Bureau of)	Judge
Immigration and Customs Enforcement in)	
the Department of Homeland Security,)	
THE BUREAU OF IMMIGRATION AND)	
CUSTOMS ENFORCEMENT and THE)	
DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND)	
SECURITY,)	
)	
Defendants.)	

AFFIDAVIT OF CESAR GOMEZ-MALDONADO

I, Cesar Gomez-Maldonado, being duly sworn, deposes and says:

1. My name is Cesar Gomez-Maldonado. I believe that my mother's name is Ana Maldonado and my father's name is Cesar Gomez. My memory of my childhood is not very clear, and when I talk about dates, I am making my best guess.
2. I used to live in a town called Guayacan in Puebla State, Mexico with my parents. My parents abandoned me when I was about seven years old. Before then, they drank alcohol and they were usually not aware whether I was there or not. My father beat and punched me regularly when he was drunk, and my mother also beat me, but less often. I usually tried to be at home as little as possible when they were drinking. I do not remember talking about where or when I was born with them. My parents did not give me any identification documents.

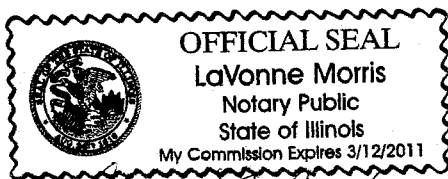
3. When I was about seven or eight years old, I came home one day and my parents were gone. Because I did not know of any relatives besides my parents, I went to stay with the neighbors, an older couple named Carlotta and Miguel from Guatemala.

4. Carlotta and Miguel let me live with them for a couple of years. One day, Carlotta and Miguel said that they were going to move, and I left Guayacan.

5. For the next few years, I traveled around Mexico, worked on papaya farms in Chiapas, and by the time I was about eleven or twelve, I was part of a gang. Eventually, I wanted to leave the gang, but no one could help me do that. The punishment for leaving the gang is death.

6. In the first week of September in 2006, I was in Tabasco State and I met a group of immigrants who were heading north on the trains. They asked me if I wanted to join them and I was filled with a sense of hope. We rode the trains from Tabasco to the border. It took about three weeks to reach the Mexico-U.S. border because sometimes we had to wait for days for trains that were going in our general direction.

7. After crossing into the U.S., I was stopped by two immigration agents. They took me to a holding place. One of the agents spoke Spanish and asked me questions. I told him I came from Puebla. I told him about my parents and how they abandoned me. The officers laughed at me. The officer showed me a piece of paper filled with English words and he told me that it was a copy of the questions he just asked and my answers to them. He told me to sign it, and I did. No one ever translated the paperwork to me. Within a day or two, I was sent to El Paso, Texas and then Miami, Florida.



Cesar Gomez Maldonado.
Cesar Gomez-Maldonado

Lavonne Morris Subscribed and sworn to before me
this 20th day of November, 2007